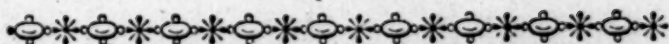


hospitality
H Y M N S

O N

BELIEVERS BAPTISM.



By JOHN FELLOWS;

AUTHOR OF GRACE TRIUMPHANT.



*Then they that gladly received his word were
Baptized,—praising God and having favour
with all the people. Acts ii. 41. & 47.*

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RELIGIOUS BAPTISM

BY JOHN T. LEECH

THE BAPTIST CHURCH OF
MICHIGAN

WILKINSON

1887

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HYMNS



H Y M N S

O N

BELIEVERS BAPTISM.

H Y M N I.

The Invocation. Rom. viii. 9.

Long Metre.

I.

BLESS'D Harbinger of future joys!
Immortal Herald of the skies!
Great Partner of th' eternal throne!
Descend! and make thy presence known.

II.

Shine on our souls, eternal God,
And take amongst us thine abode:
Why should'st thou at a distance stand,
Or be a stranger in our land?

A

What

III.

Whatever to our LORD belongs
Is always worthy of our songs;
And all thy works, and all thy ways
Demand our wonder and our praise.

IV.

But are not we without thy grace
Cold as the stream thro' which we pass?
Our hearts attempt thy praise in vain,
Nor can our works acceptance gain.

V.

If thou refuse to aid our songs,
Thy praises falter on our tongues;
The chariot of our love stands still,
Or heavily drives up the hill.

VI.

But when thy chearing beams inspire,
These lifeless souls with heav'nly fire;
Our rapid wheels outstrip the wind,
And leave earth's empty toys behind.

VII.

Oh touch our lips, eternal KING,
While of thy sovereign will we sing!
We languish, if thou cease to shine,
For all our songs and joys are thine.

HYMN

Believers BAPTISM.

3

H Y M N II.

Baptism the leading Ordinance of the Gospel.

Rom. vi. 3.

Long Metre.

I.

WHEN *Israel's* tribes, with trembling
awe

From *Sinai's* mount receiv'd the law;
Proclaim'd by heav'n's eternal SIRE,
Amidst the thunder and the fire:

II.

The awful SOV'REIGN of the skies,
Who reigns supremely great and wise,
Appear'd in clouds to mortal worms,
And cloath'd his will in modes and forms.

III.

But when superior glories shone
Around IMMANUEL's rising throne;
He drove these types and modes away,
And blest'd his sons with brighter day.

IV.

Now tempest, darkness, smoke and fire
Before his milder face retire;
Whilst he in forms of plainest kind,
Deigns to reveal his heav'nly mind.

A 2

In

4 H Y M N S on

V.

In Baptism, says the sacred word
We're bury'd with our dying LORD;
To a new life with him we rise,
And hope to join him in the skies.

VI.

So we his gen'rous board surround,
With choicest dainties nobly crown'd;
And there commemorate love divine,
In broken bread, and flowing wine.

H Y M N III.

The Commission. Matt. xxviii. 19.

Common Metre.

I.

NOW the auspicious morning rose,
When to his native skies,
The PRINCE OF PEACE triumphant goes;
And crowds behold him rise.

II.

His chariot stood not far, and glow'd
With pure ætherial rays:
A cherub spread a snowy cloud,
And screen'd the daz'ling blaze.

Angelic

III.

Angelic legions round, await

The signal to arise:

And all the way to heav'n's high gate,

Bright squadrons thron'd the skies.

IV.

With joy and wonder round their LORD,

His lov'd Apostles stand;

Eager to hear his parting word,

And catch his last command.

V.

When thus he spake: "Followers and friends,

" To all my words incline;

" O'er the whole earth my pow'r extends,

" And all the heav'ns are mine.

VI.

" Ye therefore to each land resort,

" And loud my deeds proclaim;

" Whoe'er believes the high report,

" Baptize him in my name.

VII.

" Tell him the wonders of my Grace:

" Your message shall prevail:

" Lo! I am with you all your days:

" Nor shall my promise fail."

6 H Y M N S on

VIII.

We own thy pow'r, almighty LORD,
Nor dare thy will despise :
First we proclaim thy sacred word,
Then in thy name Baptize.

H Y M N IV.

The Commission. Mark xvi. 15.

Long Metre.

I.

THE heav'nly KING that came to save,
Had gain'd the conquest o'er the grave;
The pow'rs of *Death* and *Hell* laid low;
And greatly vanquish'd ev'ry foe.

II.

And now he stood prepar'd to rise
Majestic to his native skies;
Assume the robes he late laid down;
And take his sceptre and his crown.

III.

His lov'd Apostles round him stand,
Attentive to his last command:
When from his lips these accents broke;
The heav'ns applauding while he spoke.
" Rejoice

IV.

- " Rejoice, my friends! ye chosen few,
" Vast is the prize obtain'd for you:
" High in the heav'ns I fix my throne;
" And the whole spacious earth's my own.

V.

- " Go therefore! Go, at my command;
" And bear my name thro' ev'ry land:
" Whoe'er believes what you proclaim;
" Baptize him in J E H O V A H's name.

VI.

- " Then kindly teach them all my ways,
" And from their lips to sound my praise:
" My presence shall your work attend,
" Till time his circling course shall end."

VII.

Thy just command, L O R D, we revere!
We first thy sacred truths declare:
Then in thy holy name Baptize
The men that our high message prize.

H Y M N

8 H Y M N S on

H Y M N V.

*Gospel Ordinances standing Memorials of
Christ and his Undertakings. Rom. vi. 4.*

Common Metre.

I.

STEADY in *Zion's* righteous cause
The great *MESSIAH* flood;
And to redeem his chosen race
He freely pour'd his blood.

II.

Stronger than death was *JESUS'* love,
Mighty his arm to save;
He vanquish'd all the pow'rs of *Hell*,
And triumph'd o'er the grave.

III.

How brightly each victorious deed
Throughout the Gospel shines!
With joy believers trace his love
In those amazing lines.

IV.

But least their treach'rous memories
Should e'er his love forget,
His ordinances loudly speak
The facts his words relate.

Here

Believers BAPTISM. 9

V.

Here we behold the scheme of grace
Into existence rise:
Here our REDEEMER and his love
Are plac'd before our eyes.

VI.

These are design'd to teach his deeds,
And his high worth proclaim:
These, down the rapid stream of time,
Shall bear his mighty name.

H Y M N VI.

*The Power and Glory of Christ manifest in
his Works, but his Love shines in his Or-
dinances. Gal. ii. 20.*

Common Metre.

I.

HOW vast, eternal KING OF GRACE,
How high thy glories rise!
Before thee *Gabriel* veils his face,
Nor dares to lift his eyes.

II.

Thro' nature's ample round, we see
Thy distant splendors shine;

Is

10 H Y M N S on

Is there a god compar'd with thee?
Or are there works like thine?

III.

The moon and stars thy pow'r proclaim,
And shine with silver ray;
While in the sun, thy glories flame
Amidst the blaze of day.

IV.

But clearer rays of heav'nly light,
Beam in thy holy word:
Each doctrine, and each sacred rite,
More loudly praise the LORD.

V.

Bury'd in the baptismal stream,
Thy faints with rapture see,
What thou hast undergone for them,
And what they owe to thee.

VI.

Then seated round thy chearful board,
They feed on bread and wine;
Proclaim the vict'ries of their LORD,
And feast on love divine.

HYMN

Believers BAPTISM. 11

H Y M N VII.

*The Ordinances of Christ to be preserved in
their primitive Simplicity. 2 Theff. ii. 15.*

Common Metre.

I.

L ORD, how delightful to our eyes
Should all thy precepts be!
O how should we preserve and prize
What was ordain'd by thee!

II.

How full of thee, most gracious God,
Thy gospel rituals shine!
Their nature, end, and ev'ry mode
Loudly proclaim them thine.

III.

Should human prudence ever dare
To frame thy laws anew,
How vain would the attempt appear!
And how presumptuous too!

IV.

Forbid it, LORD! let ev'ry heart
Thy wise commands revere;
And never from thy word depart,
But learn thy worship there.

HYMN

H Y M N VIII.

Baptism necessary to Church-membership.

Acts ii. 41.

Short Metre.

I.

WHEN Zion's glorious KING
 Planted a church on earth;
 He chose a rite, by which his sons
 Should own their hea'vnly birth.

II.

By which they should avow
 JESUS to be their Lord:
 And to his people give themselves,
 According to his word.

III.

Such holy Baptism is;
 An ordinance of heav'n:
 Who e'er submits, may to the church
 Have free admittance giv'n.

IV.

This way the LORD hath made;
 It leads us to his fold:
 Here we are wash'd; and here our names
 Are with his sheep inroll'd.

JESUS

V.

JESUS himself, this way
 Into his pasture came:
 It open stands, inviting all
 The follow'rs of the Lamb.

VI.

'Tis his prerogative
 To fix the sacred rite,
 Which, like a gate, should to his courts
 Each humble soul invite.

VII.

The pious race who thus
 With humble love adore;
 His gracious presence will attend,
 Till time shall be no more.

H Y M N IX.

*Baptism necessary to Communion, but not
 to Salvation. Eph. iv. 5.*

Long Metre.

I.

HOW amiable, Eternal God,
 Is Zion, thy most bless'd abode!
 We would within thy courts appear,
 And join thy saints in worship there.

B

But

II.

But where her tow'rs sublimely rise,
 The river full in prospect lies:
 Like *Shiloh's* hallow'd brook, that flow'd
 Close by the oracle of G O D.

III.

Invited to the holy place,
 Thro' the fair stream our feet must pass;
 Such is thy will; L O R D, we obey,
 And come in thine appointed way.

IV.

Yet C H R I S T our condescending King,
 Up to his courts above will bring
 Those pious souls who through mistake,
 A diff'rent path to *Zion* take.

V.

Not men, nor means can limit him,
 Not falling drops, nor flowing stream;
 He who created man at first
 Remembers that we are but dust.

VI.

Yet whatsoe'er weak men maintain,
 One *Baptism* will still remain: [mifs,
 Which tho' C H R I S T's wand'ring sheep may
 He will not lose one soul of his.

H Y M N

H Y M N X.

Immersion the only proper Mode of Baptism.

John iii. 23.

Common Metre.

I.

IMMERS'D in water, dearest LORD,
Thy Baptism we fulfil:
We would revere thy heav'nly word,
And always do thy will.

II.

That by examples we may learn
The practice of thy law:
We to the earliest ages turn,
And from the fountain draw.

III.

The Baptist, each repenting Jew
Immers'd by heav'n's command
In pools or streams; and full in view
The fair examples stand.

IV.

Our SAVIOUR was Baptiz'd this way
In *Jordan's* swelling flood:
The closing waves that noted day
Entomb'd the SON OF GOD.

V.

Thus *Philip* led the Eunuch faint,
 Who not the flood despis'd:
 They both into the water went,
 And there he was Baptiz'd.

VI.

No other mode in truth's fair page
 Is found upon record:
 But by immersion in this age
 The saints confess'd their LORD.

VII.

We would, dear JESUS, always thus,
 Comply with thy command;
 Poor worms! how insolent in us
 Against thy word to stand!

H Y M N XI.

Sprinkling no Baptism. Mark vii. 13

Common Metre.

I.

BEHOLD my soul with pitying eyes,
 The heavy chains which bind;
 And the surrounding cloud that lies
 Upon the human mind.

What

II.

What crooked ways our nature takes!
How blindly are they trod!
What wretched work tradition makes
Amongst the things of God!

III.

Full in God's word, distinct and clear,
That he that runs may read;
His Baptism stands; and plainly there
At once we mark the deed.

IV.

When the eternal SON OF GOD
The great example gave;
He enter'd *Jordan's* noted flood,
And plung'd beneath the wave.

V.

Why then should man his wisdom bring,
And to indulge his pride;
Boldly advance another thing,
And lead our steps aside?

VI.

Oh that the sons of men were wise!
Oh that they would discern
The plain smooth path where duty lies,
And to their Saviour turn!

H Y M N XII.

Sprinkling no Baptism. Luke xii. 50.

As the 113 Psalm.

I.

MY foul with humble love pursue
The solemn task thou hast in view;
Why should'st thou murmur or repine?
Had not thy SAVIOUR when below
A Baptism to undergo?

How dreadful His, compar'd with thine!

II.

Think how the wide extended main,
Exceeds one single drop of rain;
Such were the floods, and storms of woes,
Which overwhelm'd his righteous head,
When standing in the sinner's stead,
He greatly dy'd to save his foes.

III.

Baptismal waters were design'd
To bring this wond'rous scene to mind,
And represent it to our eyes:
Can we suppose the wrath so small,
Which he endur'd to save us all,
That sprinkling may for this suffice!

Rather

IV.

Rather than such an abject thought,
Degrading what my LORD has wrought,
Should take possession of my soul;
Let me in my REDEEMER'S name,
Be plung'd beneath the surging stream,
Where the vast ocean's billows roll!

H Y M N XIII.

*Mankind apt to reject divine Ordinances
and follow their own inventions.*

2 Kings v. 12. Mark vii. 9.

Short Metre.

I.

WHEN Syria's lep'rous chief
From fair *Damascus* came;
Fir'd with the hopes of sure relief,
By great *Elisha*'s fame.

II.

The holy *Prophet* stood
Attentive to his strain;
And bid him wash in *Jordan's* flood,
And instantly be clean.

The

III.

The means of cure appear'd
 So humbling to his pride,
 With high disdain the warrior heard,
 And sternly thus reply'd.

IV.

" To wash in *Jordan's* wave
 " I can't approve as meet, [lave
 " When *Pharpar's* streams are known to
 " My own *Damascus'* feet.

V.

" What business have I here,
 " Far from my native place?
 " Could not I wash in water there,
 " And there receive the grace?"

VI.

Thus men neglect the use
 Of means which G O D makes known;
 And in their room would introduce
 Inventions of their own.

VII.

But give us wisdom, L O R D,
 Thy holy ways to prize;
 And follow thy commanding word,
 However men despise.

H Y M N

H Y M N XIV.

Christ Baptized in Jordan. Matt. iii. 16.

Common Metre.

I.

THE LORD OF LIFE had dwelt below,
Unknown, and uncarefs'd;
The destin'd hour arriv'd, in which
The GOD should shine confests'd.

II.

To JORDAN's swelling tide he goes,
Where his forerunner stood,
Baptizing the repenting JEW's,
By bathing in the flood.

III.

There to fulfil all righteousness,
Himself to GOD he gives:
And at the humble *Prophet's* hands,
The sacred rite receives.

IV.

Ascending from the liquid grave,
To heav'n he lifts his eyes;
A flood of glory shines around,
And music fills the skies.

The

V.

The SPIRIT, like a dove, descends
Refulgent on his head:
While thus in sweet melodious sounds,
Th' Almighty FATHER said;

VI.

"Ye mortal race, hear and adore
"My well-beloved SON:
"With full delight I have beheld
"The deed he now has done."

VII.

Great GOD, thy all commanding voice
Obediently we hear:
JESUS thy well-beloved SON,
We love, adore, and fear.

VIII.

Our feet shall trace without delay,
The path which he has trod;
Nor will we dare decline the way,
That leads us to our GOD.

Believers BAPTISM. 23

H Y M N XV.

Christ Baptized in Jordan. Luke iii. 21.

As the 148 Psalm.

I.

SWIFT time the space had run,
In heav'nly councils known;
When G O D's eternal S O N,
Should leave his starry throne;
In human form,
On earth to dwell;
To save his sons,
From *Death* and *Hell*.

II.

A voice the desert rends;
The hills return the sound;
A G O D! A G O D descends!
Prepare the way around!
Repent! Confess
Your numerous sins!
M E S S I A H comes,
His reign begins!

III.

To *Jordan* goes the G O D
Where his great herald stands;

And

And at the swelling flood
Baptismal rites demands:

Beneath the tide

Quick he descends;

The great event

All heav'n attends.

IV.

The parting waves retire;

My soul, behold him rise!

Floods of applausive fire

Burst from the op'ning skies:

While on his head

The heav'nly Dove,

Descends, and sheds

Bright beams of love.

V.

An heav'nly voice on high,

The wand'ring nation heard.

Proclaim him thro' the sky,

And bid him be rever'd.

" This is my well

" Beloved SON;

" And pleas'd I view

" What he hath done."

Yes,

Believers BAPTISM. 25

VI.

Yes, LORD, we will revere
Thy great commanding voice;
Thy only SON we hear,
And make his ways our choice.

O LAMB OF GOD

How safe are we,
In paths mark'd out,
And trod by thee.

H Y M N XVI.

Christ Baptized in Jordan. John i. 33.

Peculiar Measure.

I.

IN *Jordan's* tide the Baptist stands,
Immerfing the repenting *Jews*;
The SON of GOD the rite demands,
Nor dares the holy man refuse.
JESUS descends beneath the wave,
The emblem of his future Grave.

II.

O heav'ns and earth! your Maker lies
In floods conceal'd from human view.

C

Ye

26 H Y M N S on

Ye faints, behold him sink, and rise!

The great example is for you:
The great example while we read,
Adorns and dignifies the deed.

III.

But see, from yonder op'ning skies,
What floods of beamy radiance spread;
Dove-like th' Eternal SPIRIT flies,
And lights on the REDEEMER'S head.
Behold, ye faints, the pow'r divine
Around your SAVIOUR'S temples shine.

IV.

Yet hark! my soul, and wonder more,
What sounds are those which roll along!
Not like loud *Sinai's* awful roar,
But soft and sweet as *Gabriel's* song;
"This is my well-beloved SON:
"I view well pleas'd what he hath done."

V.

Thus the Eternal FATHER spoke,
Who shakes Creation with his nod;
Thro' parting skies the accents broke,
And bid us hear the SON of GOD.
Attend, ye nations! well you may,
JEHOVAH speaks! hear and obey!

Do

VI.

Do not our hearts within us burn!

Are not our spirits all on flame!

Shall we against our SAVIOUR turn!

Shall we despise the sacred stream!

Such impious deeds let mortals shun;

Great GOD, we reverence thy SON!

H Y M N XVII.

Philip and the Eunuch. Acts viii. 36.

Long Metre.

I.

THE sacred page proclaims abroad,
The glories of a sovereign GOD;
Whose Providence and Grace unite,
To bring his great decrees to light.

II.

From *Ethiopia's* sun-burnt plains,
Where sultry summer ceaseless reigns,
A *Eunuch* chief, of wealth and fame,
To worship in the temple came.

III.

Returning home the thoughtful sage
Perus'd the deep prophetic page;

28 H Y M N S on

Of JESUS read, as on he went,
But doubted whom the Prophet meant.

IV.

By heav'n's command, that moment came
Philip, a follow'r of the LAMB:
Him the enquiring prince receiv'd,
And all the words he spake, believ'd.

V.

Then of his duty well appris'd
The *Eunuch* wish'd to be Baptiz'd:
A silver stream ran full in fight,
He asks, and soon receives the rite.

VI.

He journeys on without delay
In CHRIST, rejoicing all the way,
And tells the *Ethiopian* race
The wonders of redeeming Grace.

VII.

Thus willing souls succeed, and claim
Within GOD's house a place and name,
Better (his gracious promise runs,)
Than that of daughters, or of sons.

H Y M N XVIII.

Households Baptized. Acts xvi. 33.

Common Metre.

I.

WHAT joy, dear LORD, our spirits feel
From thine increasing cause,
When households join to do thy will,
And reverence thy laws.

II.

Thus with believing love of old
The happy jaylor came;
And his instructed house enroll'd
As followers of the LAMB.

III.

Thus faithful *Lydia's* household too
Believed in the LORD;
And were Baptiz'd in open view,
According to his word.

IV.

We too, whom nature's ties combine,
In mutual love agree,
To own each ordinance divine,
And join ourselves to thee.

30 H Y M N S on

V.

JESUS, in honour of thy name
Immers'd, as says thy word;
We see how ancient Christians came,
And how they own'd their LORD.

VI.

Like them, we seek thy smiling face,
With humble love adore,
And joyfully behold the place,
Where thou hast been before.

H Y M N XIX.

*The figurative Meaning of the Ordinance
of Baptism. 1 Pet. iii. 21.*

Long Metre.

I.

COME, all ye sons of Grace, and view
Your bleeding SAVIOUR's love to you:
Behold him sink with heavy woes,
And give his life to save his foes!

II.

When you behold the sacred wave,
You see the emblem of his Grave:
Come! all who would his laws obey,
And view the place where JESUS lay.

But

Believers BAPTISM. 31

III.

But not *Death's* adamantine chain,
Could long the mighty LORD detain:
Behold him chear the heavy gloom;
And rise refulgent from the tomb.

IV.

When you ascend above the flood,
Then call to mind the rising GOD:
Ye saints, lift up your joyful eyes,
Exulting see your SAVIOUR rise.

V.

Ye too, are buried with your LORD,
Who in the water own his word:
And joyfully behold therein,
An emblem of your death to sin.

VI.

Fresh from the stream, and fill'd with love;
Far from the tents of guilt remove:
Nobly from strength to strength proceed,
And rise to ev'ry worthy deed.

HYMN

H Y M N XX.

The proper Subjects of Baptism.

Acts viii. 37.

Peculiar Measure.

I.

WHO, mighty G O D, shall gain a place
 Within thy temple here on earth;
 Dwell in the mansions of thy Grace;
 And join thy sons of heav'nly birth?
 Who shall, O G O D, so happy be,
 As to approach thy courts and thee?

II.

Not the presumptuous sons of pride,
 Who dare oppose thy holy word;
 Access to such must be deny'd,
 They neither love, nor serve the L O R D.
 Let humble souls alone appear
 Within thy house and worship there.

III.

The man who feels his native loss,
 And all his heinous guilt deplores;
 Who flies for refuge to the cross,
 And with transporting joy adores.

He

He shall behold thy smiling face ;
And taste the blessings of thy Grace.

IV.

The man whose eyes thy glory see;
Who firmly rests upon thy word;
Who worships the Eternal THREE;
And yields obedience to his LORD:
He shall thy chearing favour know,
And dwell within thy church below.

V.

The man on whose enlighten'd sight
The Gospel sheds its quick'ning rays;
Who makes Religion his delight,
And walks with pleasure in her ways:
He shall thy holy hill ascend,
And find in thee a constant friend.

VI.

The man who free from fear or shame,
Follows the LAMB where'er he goes;
Boldly professes JESUS' name,
And bids defiance to his foes;
In Zion's sacred courts may stand,
And the Baptifmal rite demand.

34 H Y M N S on

H Y M N XXI.

The proper Subjects of Baptism.

Mark xvi. 16.

As the 148. Psalm.

I.

W H O shall obtain a place
Within thy temple here,
Almighty G O D of Grace,
And dwell securely there?

Who shall from guilt
And fear set free,
Dwell in thy house,
And worship thee?

II.

Not the bold sons of pride
Who dare oppose thy word;
All such must be deny'd,
Till they can love the L O R D:

Let humble souls
Alone appear
Within thy courts,
And worship there.

III.

The man who feels his loss,
And all his guilt deplores;

Looks

Looks to his SAVIOUR's cross,

And, as he looks, adores :

He shall behold

Thy smiling face,

And taste the joys

Of pard'ning Grace.

IV.

They who thy glory see,

Believe thy holy word ;

Worship th' Eternal THREE ;

And lean upon the LORD :

They shall thy love,

And friendship know ;

And dwell within

Thy church below.

V.

The man on whose blest'd sight

The Gospel sheds its rays ;

Who loves with all his might,

And walks in wisdom's ways :

He shall, O LORD,

Thy hill ascend,

And find in thee

A constant friend.

The

36 H Y M N S on

VI.

The man, who void of shame,
Follows where J E S U S goes;
And boldly owns his name
Amidst surrounding foes:

Baptifinal rites
He may demand;
And in the great
Assembly stand,

H Y M N XXII.

Infants devoted to God, but not Baptized.
Acts viii. 36, & 37.

Short Metre.

I.

G R E A T S A V I O U R, condescend
To bless our rising race:
Oh may their willing spirits bend
To thy victorious Grace!

II.

'Twould give us vast delight
Their happiness to see:
Our warmest wishes all unite
To lead their souls to thee.

But

III.

But all the race of men,
Are heirs of sin and shame:
Nor dare we, till they're born again,
Baptize them in thy name.

IV.

They only who believe,
Compose thy church on earth:
Her arms are open to receive
None but of heav'nly birth.

V.

Great GOD, thy Spirit pour
Upon our infant seed;
Oh, bring the much-desir'd hour
Which makes them thine indeed!

VI.

May they receive thy word,
Confess the SAVIOUR'S name,
And follow their despised LORD
Down to the sacred stream.

VII.

Then we our willing race
Will to thine altar bring;
There to adore thy sov'reign Grace,
And thy salvation sing.

D

HYMN

H Y M N XXIII.

*The Invitation. Mat. xi. 28.**Long Metre.*

I.

ALL you that love IMMANUEL'S name;
 Whose spirits burn with ardent flame
 To see his glory, learn his praise,
 And follow him in all his ways.

II.

'Tis you, ye children of the light!
 The Spirit and the Bride invite:
 Come! come, ye subjects of his Grace!
 Where he reveals his smiling face.

III.

Come to his church, enter his gates;
 For you his gracious presence waits:
 Here peace, and pardon are bestow'd;
 Great gifts! and worthy of a God.

IV.

Thus welcome! why should you delay?
 He who invites has mark'd the way:
 It is the way the SAVIOUR came,
 He was Baptiz'd in *Jordan's* stream.

HYMN

Believers BAPTISM. 39

H Y M N XXIV.

The Invitation. Mat. xvi. 24.

Common Metre.

I.

ALL you that love IMMANUEL's name,
And wish to find his ways;
Whose spirits burn with ardent flame
To speak abroad his praise:

II.

Tis you, ye children of the light!
Ye subjects of his Grace!
The Spirit, and the Bride invite
Into his holy place.

III.

Come to his church, attend his voice;
The bounty of a GOD
On you, without desert or price,
Is freely here bestow'd.

IV.

Come to his church, come in the way
The great IMMANUEL led:
Be you Baptiz'd without delay,
Like your exalted HEAD.

D 2

Let

V.

Let neither sinful fear nor shame
 Your early love subdue:
 By water and by blood he came,
 To cleanse and pardon you.

VI.

But you, the thoughtless and profane,
 Who choose the paths of sin,
 Let shame and fear your feet detain,
 Nor dare to enter in.

H Y M N XXV.

The Invitation. John vii. 37.

Peculiar Measure.

I.

HUMBLE souls who seek salvation
 Thro' the LAMB's redeeming Blood;
 Hear the voice of Revelation,
 Tread the path that JESUS trod.

II.

Flee to him, your only SAVIOUR,
 In his mighty name confide;
 In the whole of your behaviour
 Own him as your sov'reign guide.

Here

Believers BAPTISM. 41

Hear the blest'd REDEEMER call you,
Listen to his heav'nly voice;
Dread no ills that can befall you
While you make his ways your choice.

IV.

JESUS says, "Let each believer
Be Baptized in my name:"
Thus himself in JORDAN'S river
Was immers'd beneath the stream.

V.

Plainly here his footsteps tracing,
Follow him without delay;
Gladly his command embracing,
Lo! your CAPTAIN leads the way.

VI.

View the rite with understanding;
JESUS' grave before you lies:
Be inter'd at his commanding;
In your SAVIOUR'S likeness rise.

H Y M N XXVI.

The Believer following Christ in his Ordinances. John x. 27.

Long Metre.

I.

ALL glorious SHEPHERD thron'd above!
 Whose full, whose free unchanging love
 Through each revolving age proceeds,
 And like a flock thy people feeds.

II.

Oh! tell me where the pastures are
 Which bloom beneath thy love and care!
 And let me with thy sheep abide:
 Why should I ever turn aside?

III.

May this inconstant soul of mine
 Henceforth for ever, LORD, be thine:
 The paths of error may I flee,
 But always humbly cleave to thee.

IV.

No longer suffer me to stray
 With those who tempt me from thy way:
 Let me not lean to human skill,
 Or partially obey thy will.

Guided

V.

Guided by thee my feet shall tread
The paths which to thy pasture lead
Down to the brook, and at the deep
I'll trace the footsteps of thy sheep.

VI.

Regardless of reproach or blame,
Unaw'd by fear or sinful shame,
I come obedient to thy word;
And stand resolv'd to own my LORD.

VII.

I come! my KING, my GOD, my all!
JESUS, I follow at thy call;
Take me! oh take me to thy fold!
I long thy glory to behold.

H Y M N XXVII.

The Believer following Christ in his Ordinances. John xii. 26

Common Metre.

I.

TELL me, dear object of my love!
And make my heart rejoice;
Oh! kindly tell me all thy will,
And lead me by thy voice.

II.

Oh! may my weak inconstant mind
To all thy words incline;
May all my spirit burn for thee,
And all my heart be thine.

III.

Let me not dare pervert thy words,
Or lean to human skill;
Mix man's inventions with thy laws,
Or do by halves thy will.

IV.

Conduct me to the flow'ry plain
Where all thy chosen rest:
There let me listen to thy words,
And lean upon thy breast.

V.

Lead me the way thy saints of old,
And thine Apostles trod;
And in each ordinance divine
May I confess my G O D.

VI.

Since the plain footsteps of thy flock
Lead to the crystal stream,
I'll trace them thro' the sacred flood,
And there confess thy name.

Regardless

VII.

Regardless of reproach or scorn
My steps to meet thee move;
Receive me in thy gracious arms,
And bless me with thy love.

H Y M N XXVIII.

*The Believer constrained by the love of Christ
to follow him in his Ordinances. 2 Cor.
v. 14. & 15.*

Common Metre.

I.

DEAR LORD, and wilt thou pard'ning love
Embrace a wretch so vile?
Wilt thou my load of guilt remove
And bless me with thy smile.

II.

Hast thou discharg'd my dreadful debt,
And set the pris'ner free?
Can'st thou each bold affront forget,
And save a wretch like me?

III.

And shall my proud rebellious heart,
Yet murmur at thy will?

Shall

46 H Y M N S on

Shall I from thy commands depart,
And wander from thee still?

IV.

Hast thou for me the cross endur'd,
And all the shame despis'd?
And shall I be ashamed, O LORD,
With thee to be Baptiz'd?

V.

Didst thou the great example lead
In *Jordan's* swelling flood?
And shall my pride disdain a deed
That's worthy of my GOD?

VI.

Dear LORD, thy condescending love
Reproves my cold delays:
My wand'ring steps how slow they move,
How careless in thy ways!

VII.

And shall I still rebellious stand!
Let fear and shame be gone!
This ordinance is thy command:
Thy will, my GOD, be done!

H Y M N XXIX.

Believers buried with Christ in Baptism.

Rom. vi. 4. Col. ii. 12.

Peculiar Measure.

I.

JESUS, mighty KING of Zion!
Thou alone our guide shalt be:
Thy commission we rely on;
We would follow none but thee.

II.

Save us from the dreadful danger
Of perverting thy command!
Fondly list'ning to a stranger,
With thy Gospel in our hand.

III.

There we read, for our transgression,
How our LORD was plung'd in woes,
When he put our mortal flesh on
How he dy'd, and how he rose.

IV.

As an emblem of his passion,
And his vict'ry o'er the grave;
They that know his great salvation,
Plunge beneath the sacred wave.

Following

48 . H Y M N S on

V.

Following our LORD's example,
And his plain, his last command;
We on men's traditions trample,
Ready to obey we stand.

VI.

Fearless of the world's despising
We the ancient path pursue;
Bury'd with our LORD, and rising
To a life divinely new.

H Y M N XXX.

The Baptism of Repentance. Acts xix. 4.

Common Metre.

I.

COME, all ye humble sons of Grace,
Who feel the weight of sin;
Confess before JEHOVAH's face,
How vile your hearts have been.

II.

If you sincere repentance feel
For ev'ry hateful stain;
JESUS your broken heart will heal,
JESUS will make you clean.

To

III.

To the Baptifmal water come
CHRIST'S own appointed way,
The emblem of your SAVIOUR'S tomb;
O! come without delay.

IV.

Welcome you are, and you alone,
This facred rite to fhare;
To nat'ral men can ne'er be known
What heav'n has taught us here.

V.

Here with admiring eyes we view
Our dying, rifing LORD:
Thro' Grace refolve to live anew
Obedient to his word.

VI.

Eternal GOD, thy pow'r difplay
To wound and heal the heart:
Thee may thy people all obey,
Nor from thy will depart.

H Y M N XXXI.

The Penitent. Luke xviii. 13.

Common Metre.

I.

LOW in the dust before thy throne,
Dread SOV'REIGN OF THE SKIES!
Eternal, infinite, unknown,
An helpless rebel lies.

II.

Scarce dare my lips pronounce thy name
Thy mercy to implore,
Lest thine avenging light'nings flame,
Or awful thunders roar!

III.

Beneath the wide extended round
Where heav'nly glories shine,
Can the unhappy wretch be found
Whose guilt may equal mine?

IV.

Yet, mighty GOD, for such as me
The great REDEEMER bled,
To set the poor delinquents free
He suffer'd in their stead.

Thy

V.

Thy kind, thy condescending voice
Calls such to seek thy face;
Who are the objects of thy choice,
And children of thy grace.

VI.

Such the REDEEMER calls to come
And 'scape the snares of hell;
To own him in the wat'ry tomb,
And then in *Zion* dwell.

VII.

Almighty GOD, thy wond'rous Grace
No longer I withstand;
In thine own way I seek thy face,
And come at thy command.

H Y M N XXXII.

The Penitent. Acts xvi. 13.

Long Metre.

I.

ALAS, my soul! how black thy stain!
Thy guilt how great! Thy hopes
- how vain!

How heavy the enormous load!
How dire the vengeance of a GOD!

E 2

How

II.

How shall I 'scape, where shall I turn!
 Does not his wrath relentless burn
 Against the men who durst despise
 The mighty ruler of the skies!

III.

Does not his justice urge the claim
 Due to the honours of his name?
 Methinks I see his arm display'd
 To crush the wretch his hands have made.

IV.

Yet his kind hand the stroke delays,
 The lifted arm of vengeance stays;
 O! may I then lift up my eyes,
 And hope for mercy from the skies?

V.

Yes, I behold a ray of light
 Beam thro' the darkness of the night;
 Yonder I see the cross appear,
 And all the tempest driving there.

VI.

Now from my sight the clouds remove,
 And heav'n's pure azure shines with love;
 Bright as a sun, my LORD, I see,
 He groan'd, he bled, he dy'd for me!

Amazing

VII.

Amazing Grace! and shall I still
Prove disobedient to his will;
Shall I decline thro' shame or fear
To seek his grave, and find him there!

VIII.

Ah no! dear LORD, the wat'ry tomb
Belongs to thee, and there I come:
Thence may I in thy likeness rise,
And follow thee above the skies.

H Y M N XXXIII.

The Wanderer returned. Deut. xxxii. 10.

1 Pet. ii. 25.

Long Metre.

I.

JESUS, my SAVIOUR and my all,
Methinks I hear thy gentle call;
These are the sounds which chide my stay,
"Arise, my Love, and come away."

II.

Thy moving voice, thy kind command
Pursu'd me thro' the desert land
Which long with wand'ring feet I trod,
Ere once I thought of thee, my GOD.

III.

The rugged rock, the dreary waste
 With weary steps I long had trac'd,
 Parch'd up with thirst, with terrors torn,
 Distress'd, unpity'd, and forlorn.

IV.

The cold bleak mountain's shaggy side
 No rest or covert could provide;
 The Law's loud tempest on me bore,
 And shook my soul with ceaseless roar.

V.

But yet my heart felt no concern,
 Nor heav'd a sigh for my return,
 Till woo'd by thy prevailing voice,
 At length I made thy fold my choice.

VI.

Thither my feet, dear SHEPHERD, lead,
 In those green pastures may I feed:
 Thy church has always been thy care;
 Oh! let me have a dwelling there.

VII.

The path indeed down to thy fold
 May seem to nature rough and cold;
 But tho' thro' *Jordan's* streams it be,
 I will not fear to follow thee.

HYMN

H Y M N XXXIV.

Following the Lamb. Rev. xiv. 4.

Short Metre.

I.

YE Saints, lift up your eyes!
On *Zion's* mountain stands
The holy LAMB, that once was slain,
And now your love demands.

II.

Behold his beautiful form!
Before him bend the knee:
'Twas love, eternal love to you,
That brought him to the tree!

III.

At *Calv'ry* see his steps
Ascend the mountain's side,
Where on the Cross, to save your souls
He bow'd his head and dy'd.

IV.

But in the dreary cave
Where *Death* and *Darkness* reign,
He drew the horrid monster's sting,
And broke the tyrant's chain.

Nor

V.

Nor conquer'd *Death* alone,
 Lo! each infernal name,
 Stands in the list which holds to view
 The vanquish'd of the LAMB.

VI.

Ascended now on high
 He lives, and shines, and reigns:
 The worlds of Nature, and of Grace,
 He governs and sustains.

VII.

Ye follow'rs of the LAMB
 Make all his ways your choice,
 From strangers turn your ears away,
 Nor listen to their voice.

VIII.

Attend your SOVEREIGN'S call,
 And follow where he goes:
 Be you Baptiz'd as JESUS was,
 Tho' *Earth* and *Hell* oppose.

H Y M N XXXV.

Christ the sole King and Lawgiver in his Church. Mat. xxviii. 18.

Common Metre.

I.

GREAT KING OF ZION, we adore
Thy mild, thy righteous sway;
We own thy wisdom and thy pow'r,
And would thy laws obey.

II.

Thy right it is, and thine alone
In *Zion's* courts to reign;
To issue orders from thy throne,
And all her rites ordain.

III.

Yet men who would be counted wise,
And gain the world's applause;
Too oft thy sacred truths despise,
And change thy holy laws.

IV.

But we our pious vows would bring
And own thy regal voice;
Would in thy courts confess thee King,
And make thy laws our choice.

Who

38 H Y M N S on

V.

Whoe'er believes in JESUS' name,
So speaks the sacred word;
Let him be plung'd beneath the stream
In honour of his LORD.

VI.

LORD, we submit to this thy will,
We meet thee in the flood;]
We would all righteousness fulfil,
And always own our GOD.

H Y M N XXXVI.

*Christ the sole King and Lawgiver in his
Church. Rev. xv. 3. & xix. 16.*

Peculiar Measure.

I.

GREAT KING OF ZION, we adore,
We bow beneath thy righteous sway;
We own thy wisdom and thy pow'r,
And would thy holy laws obey.
To thee our grateful hearts we bring,
Rejoicing in our rightful KING.

II.

High in the heav'ns thy glories rise,
Resplendent there thy beauties shine;
Thine

Thine is the birthright of the skies,
And ev'ry world of light is thine.
Creation round reveres thy nod,
And all the heav'ns confess their G O D.

III.

But mighty war has fix'd thy throne,
And made thy title doubly good:
Zion by conquest is thine own,
And stands the purchase of thy blood:
Let her revere, for she has cause,
Thy mild and equitable laws.

IV.

Yet men who would be counted wise
Presume to alter thy command;
And boldly strive, what in them lies
To wrest the sceptre from thine hand.
But oh! how great the folly, L O R D,
To dare dispute thy sov'reign word!

V.

Forbid that we should thus transgress,
Or be indiff'rent to thy voice!
Thee, as our K I N G, we will confess,
And make thy holy will our choice.
Thy righteous laws we will obey,
Thy sceptre kiss, and own thy sway.
Whoe'er

60 H Y M N S on

VI.

Whoe'er believes in JESUS' name,
Such is the language of the word,
Let him descend into the stream,
And be Baptiz'd as was his LORD.
Dear JESUS, we approve thy will,
And would all righteousness fulfil.

H Y M N XXXVII.

Christ's Commands not grievous.
2 Kings v. 13. Mat. xi. 30.

Long Metre.

I.

YE that would learn IMMANUEL's ways,
Call his amazing love to mind:
His love transcends our noblest praise,
And leaves our swiftest thoughts behind.

II.

No worthy deed that we had done,
Gave rise to his most kind designs:
He for his mercy's sake alone,
Freely remits our num'rous sins.

III.

For love so great, say what return
He might expect, or might ordain?

He

Believers BAPTISM. 61

He asks no sacrifice to burn,
But only says, " Wash and be clean."

IV.

Had not we done some greater thing,
If such had been his Sovereign call!
And shall we to so kind a KING,
Refuse a tribute that's so small!

V.

We will no longer trembling stand,
But boldly plunge beneath the flood:
Much more than this thou might'st demand,
Dear JESUS, our REDEEMER GOD.

H Y M N XXXVIII.

The importance of Divine Institutions.

Acts ii. 38.

Common Metre.

I.

STRUCK with the brightness of thy
crown,

Almighty KING OF GRACE!

We lay rebellious reasonings down,
And to thy word give place.

F

Without

II.

Our thoughts attempt thy ways in vain;
 How oft we blindly soar!
 And when our reas'ning pow'rs we strain,
 'Tis but to err the more.

III.

But error shrinks before thine eye;
 Thou sit'st enthron'd in light:
 Heav'n, Earth, and Hell uncover'd lie,
 And open to thy sight.

IV.

Then may we to thy ways adhere,
 And follow thee alone:
 Teach us thy wisdom to revere,
 And to distrust our own.

V.

If thine example, and thy word
 Conduct us to the flood;
 Shall human wisdom be prefer'd!
 Shall we be deaf to God!

VI.

What, if the World's contemptuous pride
 Thy sacred truths gainfay:
 Shall that set thy commands aside!
 And shall not we obey!

We

VII.

We own thee, LORD, supremely wise,
Thy ways are right and fit;
Our wisdom in obedience lies,
'Tis honour to submit.

H Y M N XXXIX.

Christ Baptized in Sufferings. Luke xii. 50.

Common Metre.

I.

WHAT dreadful pangs, what bitter
Dear LORD, didst thou endure; [woes,
To ransom thy rebellious foes,
And make the purchase sure!

II.

How great thy suff'rings in my stead,
To save my soul from hell!
How heavy on thy righteous head,
The mighty vengeance fell!

III.

Stern Justice wav'd th' avenging rod,
And flam'd with dreadful ire;
Thou wast Baptiz'd, my SAVIOUR GOD,
In suff'rings and in fire!

64 H Y M N S on

IV.

And shall I not commemorate
 These direful pangs of thine:
 And thy surprizing love relate,
 In water, bread and wine?

V.

Thy word invites: dare I retreat
 Reluctant to the call?
 LORD, is thy love to me so great
 And mine to thee so small!

H Y M N XL.

Christ Baptized in Sufferings. Mat. xx. 23.

Short Metre.

I.

THOU, LORD, to save my soul
 Hast suffer'd in my stead:
 How did the storms of vengeance roll
 Upon thy righteous head!

II.

Stern Justice held the rod,
 And flam'd with vengeful ire;
 Thou wast immers'd, O SON OF GOD,
 In sufferings and in fire!

Vast

III.

Vast floods of fiery woes
Burst from thy FATHER's frown;
Darkness, and night upon thee close,
And sorrows bear thee down.

IV.

This scene of deep distress
Thy Baptism once foretold,
And can I, LORD, with carelessness
This sacred rite behold?

V.

Can I with coldness treat
Thy kind, thy gentle call?
LORD, is thy love to me so great,
And mine to thee so small!

VI.

Urg'd by thy love I come
Obedient to thy will;
Receive me from the wat'ry tomb,
To Zion's ~~thy~~ holy hill!

H Y M N XLI.

The Israelites Baptized in the Sea.

I Cor. x. 2.

Long Metre.

I.

WHEN *Israel* left th' *Egyptian* coasts,
With speed they pass'd o'er *Loan's*
plains:

Their leader was the LORD OF HOSTS;
He broke th' insulting tyrant's chains.

II.

Their march they took by heav'n's command;
Across the deep their journey lay:
Nor must they enter *Canaan's* land,
Till first they're buried in the sea.

III.

Hard were they press'd on ev'ry side;
On right and left huge rocks appear,
In front the sea, vast, horrid, wide,
While *Pharaoh* thunders on the rear.

IV.

The tribes stand still in wild dismay;
But heav'n in mercy hears their cry:
" March

"March on" says God" without delay;
"I'll sound salvation from on high."

V.

Advancing where the surges roar,
They wonderful deliv'rance found:
In safety reach'd the farther shore,
And saw their proud oppressors drown'd,

VI.

So *Israel's* sons, the heirs of Grace,
Freed from the cruel yoke of sin,
Must thro' Baptismal waters pass;
And thus their way to heav'n begin.

VII.

Tho' they with trembling steps attend,
Oppress'd with fears of various kind;
Yet they at CHRIST's command descend,
And rising, leave their fears behind.

VIII.

Now like the *Israelitish* band,
They sing their great Deliverer's praise,
March boldly to the promis'd land,
And reap the fruit of conqu'ring Grace.

H Y M N XLII.

The Confession. Mark i. 5.

Short Metre.

I.

LONG have I stray'd from G O D,
And boldly durst rebel;
Had Justice wav'd her iron rod
My soul had sunk to hell.

II.

Guilty, O L O R D, I am,
And in myself undone;
Let not thy wrath against me flame,
But save me thro' thy S O N.

III.

Before thy church and thee,
O L O R D, I own my sin;
Be pleas'd to set a captive free,
And take a stranger in.

IV.

Where can I comfort find
But in thy pard'ning Grace!
Oh! ease my heavy-laden mind,
And let me see thy face.

accept

V.

Accept me thro' thy SON:
In *Zion* bid me dwell!
That of thy matchless Grace alone,
My joyful tongue may tell.

VI.

My full remission seal;
My soul in safety keep:
Amongst thy chosen may I dwell,
And feed amongst thy sheep.

H Y M N XLIII.

The Candidate. Acts viii. 12.

Long Metre.

I.

GREAT GOD! we in thy courts appear,
With humble joy, and holy fear,
Thy great injunction we obey:
Let saints and angels hail the day!

II.

Great things, O everlasting SON,
Great things for us thy Grace has done!
Constrain'd by thine eternal love,
Our willing steps to meet thee move.

In

III.

In thine assembly now we stand,
 Obedient to thy great command;
 The sacred flood is full in view,
 Thy gentle voice invites us through.

IV.

The Word, the Spirit, and the Bride,
 Must not invite and be deny'd;
 Was not our G O D, who came to save,
 Inter'd in such a liquid grave!

V.

We openly confess thy name;
 Receive us rising from the stream;
 Then may we to thy table come,
 And dwell in *Zion* as our home.

H Y M N XLIV.

The Candidate. Acts xv. 16.

Common Metre.

I.

L O R D, I am thine, and in thy aid
 I place my firmest trust:
 How vast a price thy love has paid
 For vile polluted dust!
 Bought

II.

Bought with thy blood, and sav'd by Grace,
Forbid it, LORD, that I
Should ever from thee turn my face,
Or e'er thy name deny.

III.

Let not false fear, or guilty shame
Oppress my spirit, when
I should confess thy holy name
To angels, and to men.

IV.

In thine assembly now I stand,
My vows to thee I bring,
Obedient to thy great command.
My SAVIOUR and my KING!

V.

I stand before the sacred flood;
Thy gracious words invite:
How poor an off'ring, O my GOD,
I make thee in this rite!

VI.

Thine ordinance, great SAVIOUR, bless;
Support me all my days:
May I each Gospel Truth confess,
And walk in all thy ways.

HYMN

H Y M N XLV.

*The Administrator. Mat. iii. 11. John i. 33.**Long Metre.*

I.

“**G**O teach the nations, and Baptize,”
 Aloud th’ ascending J E S U S crys:
 His glad Apostles took the Word,
 And round the nations preach’d their LORD.

II.

Commision’d thus by Zion’s KING,
 We to his holy laver bring
 These happy converts, who have known,
 And trusted in his Grace alone.

III.

Our glad report they have receiv’d,
 The Gospel’s glorious Truths believ’d;
 And humbly now advance their claim
 To be Baptiz’d in J E S U S’ name.

VI.

LORD, in thy house they seek thy face;
 Oh bless them with peculiar Grace!
 Ravish their souls with love divine;
 Let beams of glory round them shine.

Great

V.

Great fountain of our life and peace!
Still make thy righteous cause increase;
Oh! take thy mighty pow'r and reign,
Thou LAMB OF GOD, that once wast slain!

VI.

As doves whose numbers cloud the sky
Succesive to their windows fly;
From realms remote, exalted KING,
Thy chosen sons and daughters bring.

VII.

Make poor dejected *Zion* shine:
Oh let her interest, LORD, be thine!
Fill her with sons of heav'nly birth,
And make her glorious in the earth.

H Y M N XLVI.

The Duties of Baptized Christians.

Mat. iv. 1.

Long Metre.

I.

WHEN the Eternal SON OF GOD,
Had been Baptiz'd in *Jordan's* flood;
To the lone desert he repairs,
And fore temptation firmly bears.

G

Should

74 H Y M N S on

II.

Should you that have been now Baptiz'd,
Be thus with *Satan's* darts surpriz'd;
Lift up to heav'n your wishful eyes,
Your hope, your help in J E S U S lies.

III.

Never presume to think or say
The stream has wash'd your sins away:
Never depend on what's your own,
Nor trust to works or duties done.

IV.

Each rite which truth and love ordain,
Points to the LAMB that once was slain;
Our wand'ring thoughts to him they call,
The centre and the soul of all.

V.

Baptiz'd with C H R I S T, be it your aim
To dignify the Christian name:
With him aspire to things above,
And put on C H R I S T in faith and love.

H Y M N XLVII

The Duties of Baptized Christians.

1 Pet. ii. 9.

Common Metre.

I.

YE happy converts who have trod
The way your SAVIOUR calls;
Have given up yourselves to GOD,
And dwell within his walls.

II.

With highest rev'rence, as is due,
Regard his righteous laws;
Your SAVIOUR now commits to you
The honour of his cause.

III.

The pow'rs of *Hell* with watchful care
Will each advantage take;
And pour the thunder of their war
Thro' ev'ry breach you make.

IV.

A wicked world with ceaceless spite
Will mark the way you go:
Be then your conduct fair as light,
And silence ev'ry foe.

G 2

Should

76 - H Y M N S on

V.

Shou'd cares and troubles cross your road,
And many such there may;
Each day addrefs your cries to G O D,
And watch as well as pray.

VI.

Let C H R I S T your fervent love demand,
His laws be your delight;
Strong in his strength rejoicing stand,
And put your foes to flight.

VII.

He'll free your souls from all distress,
And make each trouble cease:
His ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all his paths are peace.

H Y M N XLVIII.

The Duties of Baptized Christians.

Col. iii. 12.

Short Metre.

I.

ALL you that in the flood
Have own'd your holy L O R D;
And to his people join'd yourselves
According to his word.

In

III.

Gently reprove them for delay;
In softest language chide their stay;
Strive with your songs their hearts to win:
“Ye blessed of the LORD, come in!”

IV.

“Come in, ye blessed of the LORD,
“Ye that believe his holy word;
“Come! and receive our heav’nly bread,
“The food with which his saints are fed.

V.

“Your SAVIOUR’s boundless goodness prove,
“And feast on his redeeming Love:
“Come! all ye happy souls that thirst,
“The last is welcome as the first.

VI.

“Come to his table and receive
“Whate’er a pard’ning GOD can give:
“His Love thro’ ev’ry age endures;
“His promise, and himself are yours.”

80 H Y M N S on

H Y M N L.

Discouragements removed. John viii. 12.

Long Metre.

I.

YE youths and virgins all, who wait
Continually at *Zion's* gate;
Ye who delight in Wisdom's ways,
And love to speak **IMMANUEL'S** praise.

II.

Ye who your native vileness mourn,
And to the great **REDEEMER** turn:
Who see your wretched state by sin;
“Ye blessed of the **LORD**, come in!”

III.

Let not the world with **CHRIST** divide
The wav'ring heart of his young bride:
Nothing in earth, or heav'n above,
Like him, is worthy of your love.

IV.

All that is dear on earth forsake,
And **JESUS** for your leader take:
Follow the **LAMB** where'er he goes;
Nor dread the number of your foes.

Confer

II.

In *Zion* you must dwell,
Her alter ne'er forsake;
Must come to all her solemn feasts,
And all her joys partake.

III.

She must employ your thoughts,
And your unceasing care;
Her welfare be your constant wish,
And her increase your prayer.

IV.

With humbleness of mind,
Amongst her sons rejoice:
A meek and quiet spirit is
With GOD of highest price.

V.

Never offend or grieve
Your brethren in the way;
But shun the dark abodes of strife,
Like children of the day.

VI.

Highly in love esteem
Your Pastors in the LORD;
They break the bread of life to you,
And labour in the word.

78 H Y M N S on

VII.

A constant watch maintain
Against your ev'ry foe:
With fervent pray'r beseech your G o d
To bless the way you go.

VIII.

Grow ye in ev'ry Grace,
In ev'ry gift improve;
Grow in the knowledge of the L O R D,
In purity and love.

H Y M N XLIX.

The Privileges of baptized Christians.

1 Cor. iii. 22. & 23.

Long Metre.

I.

DAUGHTERS of Zion, ye who sing
The lofty praises of your K I N G;
Who in his solemn temple dwell,
And of his boundless glory tell;

II.

Call to the converts at your gate,
Why should they longer ling'ring wait?
Why should they longer fear or doubt?
Why should they longer stay without?

Gently

V.

Confer no more with flesh and blood,
Press on! by whomsoe'er withstood:
Your CAPTAIN shall the conquest gain;
Earth, Hell, and Sin shall rage in vain.

VI.

Profess your faith in JESUS' name;
Follow him boldly thro' the stream:
Your fellow saints in ancient days
Thus own'd their God, and lov'd his ways.

VII.

Steady like them obey your LORD;
Enter his Church; feast on his word;
Till Angels thro' the skies proclaim
The marriage supper of the LAMB.

H Y M N L I.

*Baptism an Ordinance despised by Man but
highly honoured of God. Luke vii. 30.*

Peculiar Measure.

I.

W H E N C H R I S T the mighty LORD
OF ALL,
The sov'reign ruler of the skies,

De-

82 H Y M N S on

Descended to this earthly ball, [rise;
That men from thence to heav'n might
How did the world her Maker spurn,
And treat him with reproach and scorn!

II.

What wonder then if each bless'd rite,
Which speaks the end for which he dy'd,
Is shewn in an unfriendly light,
And stands the jest of human pride.
But God, supremely great and wise,
Honours and owns what men despise.

III.

To be immers'd in JESUS' name
May draw contempt from foolish man;
But ne'er was deed of ancient fame,
Since *Time* his circling course began
Like this, applauded from the sky,
Or held in heav'n's esteem so high.

IV.

Jordan, how honour'd was thy wave
By each of the Eternal THREE,
When he who came to seek and save,
Found for himself a grave in thee!
Heav'n's glory glanc'd upon thy stream,
And distant ages hail thy name.

The

V.

The FATHER'S words from heav'n approve
The SON immers'd in *Jordan's* flood,
The HOLY SPIRIT like a dove
Descends, and owns th' incarnate GOD.
The wond'ring world and skies unite
To dignify the holy rite.

VI.

Ye mortals lay your state aside;
Let the Eternal GOD be heard:
Correct with speed your scornful pride,
And be his great command rever'd.
Let his appointed Kingdom come:
Mark, ye despisers! and be dumb.

H Y M N LII.

*The Grace of God and his pardoning Mercy
not confined to the Baptized.*

Eph. ii. 9.

Common Metre.

I.

JESUS, in thy victorious deeds
What joyful wonders shine!
How much thy Grace all thought exceeds!
Was ever love like thine!

Stronger

II.

Stronger than death, or gloomy grave
 Thy kind intentions prove:
 How mighty is thine arm to save!
 How boundless is thy love!

III.

Thy mighty acts, thy matchless praise
 Should ev'ry heart inspire
 With fervent love to all thy ways,
 And set our souls on fire.

IV.

Sweet are the emblems of thy love;
 Shall we thy word withstand?
 Shall not our steps to meet thee move
 And own thy great command?

V.

Dear to our souls is ev'ry deed
 Which brings thee to our thought:
 We in the crystal fountain read
 The wonders thou hast wrought.

VI.

There would our lips thy name confess,
 And seek thy smiling face,
 Not trusting to our righteousness,
 But thine abounding Grace.

Yet

VII.

Yet should mistake in some prevent
Their coming to the stream,
Almighty Grace, of vast extent
Forbids us to condemn.

VIII.

Perfection is a fruit unknown
On these polluted plains;
Salvation is by Grace alone,
And Love triumphant reigns.

H Y M N LIII.

The Blood of Christ cleanseth from all Sin.

i John i. 7.

Long Metre.

I.

JESUS, my SAVIOUR and my KING,
To thee my grateful heart I bring:
Thou art all glorious in my eyes:
On thee my whole dependance lies.

II.

Thou hast been slain, O LAMB OF GOD!
Thou hast redeem'd me with thy blood:
Thine arm alone can set me free;
My whole salvation rests on thee.

H

I

III.

I will not build on what's my own,
 Or trust to works or duties done;
 On thee alone my hopes I place,
 My only refuge is thy Grace.

IV.

Not mine own arm can me sustain:
 No outward washings make me clean:
 No works of mine my debt can pay:
 No tears can wash my stains away.

V.

No ordinances can atone,
 But only make my SAVIOUR known;
 They may as emblems brightly shine,
 But all the work, my GOD, is thine.

VI.

The fountain thou hast ever been,
 Whose streams can wash away my sin:
 Wash me, oh! wash me, in the flood,
 That ever-cleansing stream, thy Blood.

H Y M N LIV.

*The Ordinances of Christ tend to promote
practical Godliness. Rom. vi. 4.*

Long Metre.

I.

ALL you that in the sacred flood
Have humbly own'd your SAVIOUR GOD;
His great command lies on you still;
All righteousness you must fulfil.

II.

With scrup'lous care the hypocrite
Attends to each external rite,
While Justice, Truth, and Faith depart,
And all religion of the heart.

III.

For weightier matters of the Law,
He feels no zeal, nor love, nor awe;
And seeks by rituals to atone
For sins and follies he has done.

IV.

But the enlight'ned soul pursues
The call of God with diff'rent views:
He round a nobler centre moves,
And he obeys because he loves.

88 H Y M N S on

V.

If he attend the preached word,
He waits a visit from his LORD;
Or at each ordinance appear,
He humbly hopes to meet him there.

VI.

And if IMMANUEL shew his face,
And bless the season with his grace;
With strength renew'd the saint proceeds
In heav'nly love and righteous deeds.

H Y M N LV.

*Address to the holy Spirit and the great
Redeemer. Matt. iii. 16. & 17.*

As the 148 Psalm.

I.

DESCEND, celestial DOVE!
And make thy presence known;
Reveal our SAVIOUR'S love,
And seal us for thine own.
Our works are vain
Unbless'd by thee;
Nor e'er can we
Acceptance gain.

When

II.

When heav'n's incarnate GOD,
The sovereign PRINCE OF LIGHT,
In *Jordan's* swelling flood

Receiv'd the holy rite;

Thy form came down

In open view;

And dove-like flew

The KING to crown.

III.

The day was never known

Since Time began his race,

In which such glory shone,

Or which obtain'd such grace;

As that which shed,

In *Jordan's* stream,

Thy heav'nly beam

On JESUS' head.

IV.

There never was a deed

Thus honour'd from above;

FATHER and SON agreed

With the celestial DOVE,

To crown the rite

With equal rays,

In

In boundless blaze,
And floods of light.

V.

Continue still to shine,
And fill us with thy fire:
This ordinance is thine,
And thou our souls inspire:
Thou wilt attend
On all thy sons,
(Thy promise runs)
Till time shall end.

VI.

Baptized into CHRIST;
LORD, we our tribute bring,
To thee our PROPHET, PRIEST,
And our exalted KING;
On thee we call,
Oh! deign to bless;
Thee we confess,
Our all in all.

F I N I S.



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